

Mr. E. Allen Watmore
October 1, 1900 - April 12, 1901





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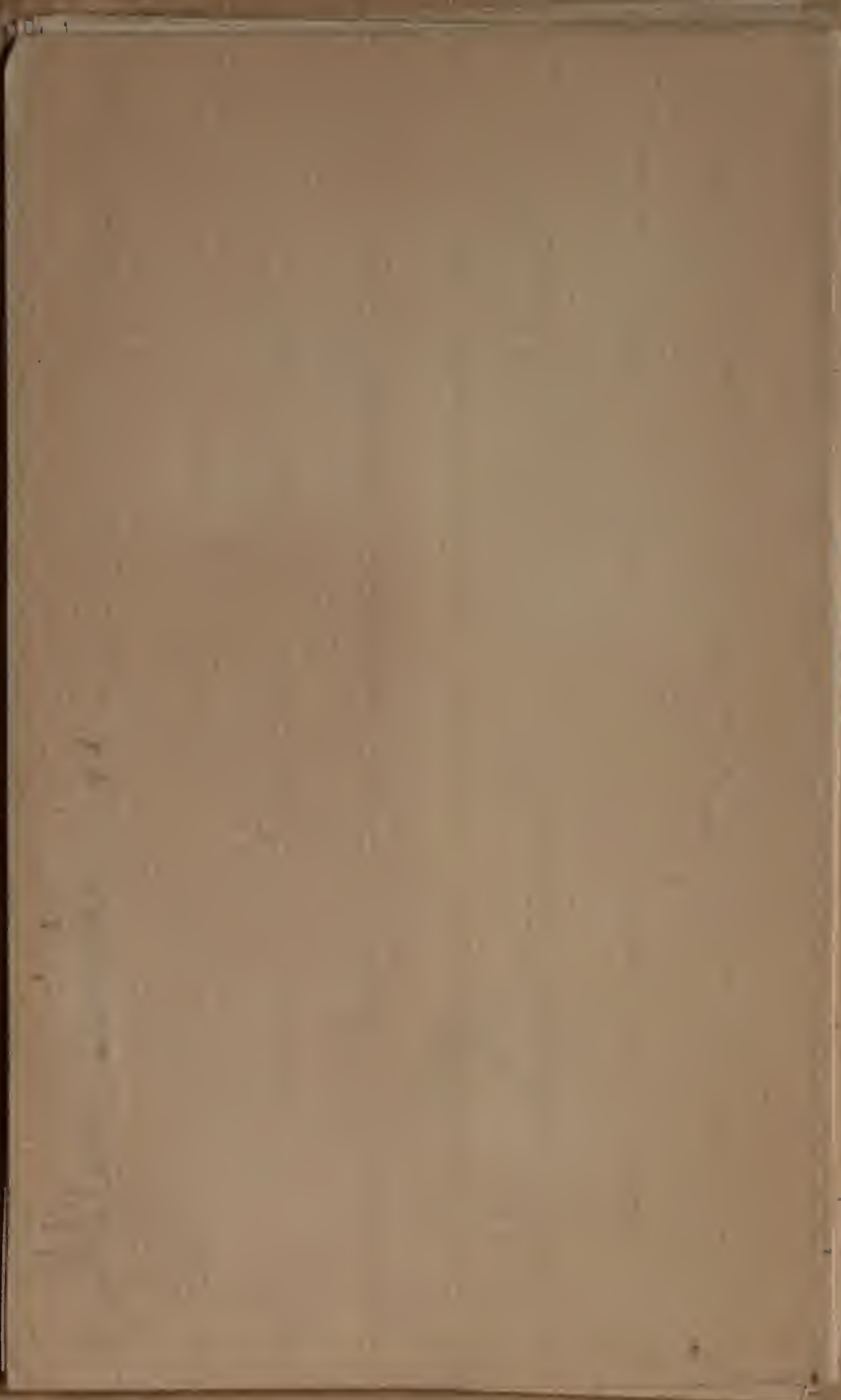
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W. H. C. 101



Wm. W. Watson

1900

October.

October 1. Monday
Went up on the hill
at 10 AM. Pretty after-
noon.

Went going through
a big field of
lighting the school by
the school.

Went to the school the night
before but did not
see any more. I
saw a few of the
small birds in the
small birds in the

The railroad tracks. They
 were very wild unless it was a
 very large one. I could
 not identify them at
 first. They proved to
 be Western hens.

They were very wild
 and chased each other
 when flushed. They
 went into a cornfield.
 They rose at about
 100 ft.

In morning I was
 here by going out
 just. It was taken down
 about 30 ft from the
 ground. It went south.
 Then it went north.

October 2, Tuesday.
 This morning I was
 here. I heard a strange
 note from Peter's yard.
 I knew it was a rail.
 When I heard it, it was
 giving the latter call and
 was proceeding from the
 field. It was flying
 on the boulder. It was
 when I saw me it flew.

This morning I was
 here. It was
 been with the birds eating
 at.

October 3, Wednesday.
 Went down to Peter's
 marsh this morning.

Great
 there were a number of
 sparrows. They were
 singing. The young
 long sparrows gave a
 queer mixture but
 the old ones sang
 early. Heard a Red-
 winged Blackbird
 sing over towards
 Haskells. Saw a Starling
 then I went home.

Tonight Mrs. Ennis
 told me that a partridge
 had been in her yard.
 She said we called it a
 rail. What we call a
 partridge she said
 was a pheasant.

October 4, Thursday.
 This morning I awoke when
 it was just light. As soon
 as it was light enough
 to see well the long field
 sparrows were in.
 Went down in the field.
 Saw the long sparrows
 all working up. They called
 to each other with notes like
 tweet. They were very small.
 At some in the spruce forest
 the Canada warblers sang.
 Heard the Redwing at the
 root.
 Heard a Christie whist
 singing here.
 Heard a flock of Quail
 calling to each other.
 All the birds were

a Knoll. I crept up on my knees. Some were Horned Larks and some American Pipits. The first I had ever seen. They were silent while on the ground and jerked their tails up and down while waiting. They did not seem to heed me. They were noticeably different from the Horned Larks. The Larks were singing. I turned my head quickly and they flew. Col. Dummer called the Horned Larks Meadow larks. The Pipits had different notes from the Larks.

I could distinguish the Larks on the wing by the black tail and larger size. There were a number of Vesper Sparrows feeding on Ragweed along the fence. Saw one Junco, it lit in a tree about a foot away which was talking with it. Then I went home.

October 5, Friday.
This evening the snow was falling hard and falling calling down below. It is over the hills and
snow.

October 6, Saturday.
This morning I went
over to the marsh. There
were no Pits
seen. Went down below
the bridge. Saw a few
American Goldfinches
and the usual song
White-throated Sparrow.
Heard a strange song
from some willows.
But could not locate it.
As there was too much
water.

The Sparrows were feeding
in the edge of a corn
field and flew into
the marsh on my
approach.

Went over to Fern.

11
Packets. Saw a flock
of the English Sparrow.
Then I went home.

October 7, Sunday.
This morning I heard
a bird give a note
like tink. Followed it up
and found that it was a
White-throated Sparrow.
Heard a Chipping Sparrow
give a note like tink.

After breakfast I went
up to the cemetery. Saw
Pigeons along. Went back
over the hill. Found the
remains of a Cooper's Hawk
(1). It was a ^{small} bird.
White-crowned Sparrow

There were feathers
scattered around and
I found the best some
skin hanging
to it. It had a skin
on the ground - the
bird was large for
the feather was scattered.
This is a likely place
for Cooper's Hawk and
I think it was one. There
were a number of
Barn Swallows hanging
around the place. They
were apparently gathered
while the Hawk was eating
and one of them getting
to near was seized
and carried off. I only
found one bunch of

feather is the least
you must have been
carried away.

Saw a new Warbler
once. It has a white
breast; sides streaked with
black and - black

head. It was near
the ground but flew
up into a tree when I
approached. It had an
undulating flight.

Saw some Chickadees.
Got some small Tarsus
breast feathers and a
small feather from the
wing. A single feather of
a chickadee. A lot
about Camp Patterson I
saw several Brown

Crabs - by some note
like the traps.
There were about 25
juncos feeding on some
moss in an
apple - orchard.

This afternoon I went
over across the river.
It was quite cold - 50° Fahr.
Saw no birds until I
went to the end of Perkins.
There I saw 3 young
birds in a cornfield.
They flew in low but as I
let them get to get to
where I could catch
them. I shot one in my net
then into the Morgan
flora. I have never before

[illegible]

had seen a pair of them
and one male. I
went out to the top of the
hill and then down
the road, I found
that I had it.

Saw Cedar Waxwings
and Robins eating some
berries. They were
wild.

Saw a number of
Myrtle Warblers hunting
in a weedy field.

On my way home I
saw a Phoebe. It was
obviously coming
from the other
hallway. Life -

October 3, Monday
Heard a flock of Chipping
in morning. After
breakfast. Saw a
full grown male
English Sparrow that
could not fly very well.
It was only about
10 or 15 feet. It flew up
from the road and lit
on the side of a fence.
I caught it. It did not
appear to be hurt. I
gave it a worm. I
then let it go and it
was in the woodpile.

After breakfast I went
up by Rudy's. The Horned
Larks and phoebe were there.

in great numbers. I
noticed some swimming and
went to where they were.
They did not seem afraid.
Some of their conversations
saw our and they called
to them with notes like
"tick tick tick". The notes
on the wing were
slightly different. Like
"tick tick tick". Suddenly
they all flew up. They were
calling all the time on
the wing but their notes
were not loud.

Heard a Chewink call
and it began to sing.
Some people going by
scared it.
Then I went home.

October 2 Sunday

After coming I went
to the lake. I saw many
of the same birds. They
were not there. Heard
some remarkable singing.
It was of a kind that
went up but I did not
see it. I saw some
of the same birds. Some
flew off in a wing
and sang. They sang
these notes and far
as I could hear of them.
Heard a Redstart sing.
The same notes of
himself. He sang. They
sang in a note like "tick tick"
between with a "tick". One
flew to the lake
went to about 2 feet from

the ground and failed
to rise.

Some birds were
seen flying over the
pasture, but not
seen.

Thence went home.

October 12, Wednesday.
Left Perryville and
went up into the hill. Saw
a flock of Geese. They
came down from the
hill and landed within
20 rods of us. They were
very large and ^{so}
were called a flock.
They were very tame
and seemed to be
at least half wild.

went into the mill
pond. There were four
of them. Then we went
home.

October 13, Saturday.

This morning a few
geese were just above our
barn.

Heard some Quail calling.
A chicken was
separated from the flock.
Gave a loud cry.
That was a very
peculiar cry.

Shot a small bird and
examined. It was a
sparrow. The young was
hardly all the time
in the back and had a

22
small track-patch
but could be seen at night
would keep. Both were
small with small humps.

Went to Sparrow's
Lake. Great number
of Western Sparrows were
scattered, these in the
woods at the lake. They
would perch and
sing. They were
very tame. They were a
few Juncos with them.
Saw some Red-winged
Blackbirds in a corn
field by the lake.
In some places there
were Blue-birds Sparrows

23
in flocks at a distance
from any house.
In front of Curtis there
were a number of
Blue-birds. They were
wild. They would
perch by the telephone
poles in the telephone
poles and look in.
Early one saw a
flock of Cedar Waxwings
in an arbor with
hedge. Saw some
Blue-birds carrying
worms. There were
many other birds and
about the house. There
were some birds in the
hedge and bushes
in the

Kinglet chattering
 heard the song of the
 Fox Sparrow and saw
 the Yellow Warbler in the
 upper branches of an
 elm. I forgot to mention
 it then. There were
 several of them here. Their
 notes could be distinguished
 easily from the piping
 note of the Junco.
 Was looking the little
 slough when a covey
 of Quail I suppose were
 there were about a dozen.
 They were very tame
 that could not fly at
 first as they were. They
 hid in a bunch of grass
 while the others went

farther. They were heard
 at one about 4 or 5 feet
 off and in a few seconds
 forward and back.
 The first one was in a
 scrub pine and called
 like a quail. It was
 not going in the same
 way that the others
 did. I tried to follow them
 but ran into a bush
 of their light and dark
 in wood. All birds were
 there. After a few
 minutes the Quail
 began to call from above
 the river. The ones were
 on a grassy area and
 started on foot in the
 direction from which the

sound coming, I whistled
to them and this made
them puzzled. They came
back a ways. And then
I stopped and they went
away. Every time I whistled
they appeared.

Went into the White
Lake. The water was dark
green. There were some
lily flowers.

Then I went home.

This afternoon I went
down across the river
to the park.

Saw some young male
English Sparrows by
the bridge. They were
just getting the bright

colors.

Went down to the River.
Saw some Junco and
Myrtle Warblers and
there were some Robins
feeding on wild grapes
at the farther end.

There seemed to be
a number of Hairy
and down Woodpeckers
around. They were
in the dead trees. I
watched a female
Downy. She would hop
around and try to
work with her bill.
She flew into a corn-
field and began to
pick at the ears. She
would pick at the husk

until she had made a small hole and then try to tear some of the inner bark out. She did not make much headway and after trying several times gave it up. Her larger cousin the hairy was more successful and tore the bark in great chunks.

Then I went home.
October 15, Monday.

This morning I saw two Pine Siskins on a Norway Spruce by Kongsers. They flew off in an easterly direction toward the north.

October 16 Tuesday.

This morning before breakfast I saw a White-breasted Nuthatch creeping around on the eave of the barn. It would hop out and look over the edge and then dodge back and forth.

Saw some Juncos and White-throated Sparrows by the ditch.

October 18 Thursday

This morning before breakfast I went down in the fields. In Lawton's pasture I

regard a sudden burst
 of tinkling music and
 looking up saw a flock
 of about 12 Rusty
 Blackbird. Hearing
 more of them towards
 the lake I started to
 go out there. The
 song though low was
 quite penetrating then
 and I looked for them
 to be quite near me
 but they were in the
 cattail and reed
 land. The song was
 an outburst of tinkling
 notes interspersed
 with squawks like a
 Rusty plump. There
 were about 5 of them

in the tree and they
 were never silent.
 Then I went home.

Sauk Co. Game.

October 19, Friday.
 This morning I
 went up to the County
 Game on the train.
 In the afternoon at
 Hall and I went down
 to a fish pond on the
 place. Saw a single
 Wilson's Snipe on the
 Narrows Creek. It lit
 as we went. The dog
 ran after it. He ran
 by it and turned to
 look for it. It then rose

and flew away.
Saw a flock of 100
Pipits. They hit on a
rail-fence.

October 20, Saturday.
This morning Art and I
went to town. It was
bright and sunny.
On passing a marsh
we heard some Red-
winged Blackbirds
singing. The song was
clear, but not so loud
as in the spring.
On crossing the bridge
at Presburg a female
English Sparrow flew
into a hole with a
straw. The Sparrows

would hop just out
of the way of the wheel
and watch them
closely as they went
by.

This afternoon we went
down by the Creek. Floyd
Hewitt was along.
Saw two Pipits feeding
on some Rushes. It
is a flat country here
and the valleys are
very wide. It seems
strange that I saw
no Meadowlarks.
Crows could be heard
in all directions.
Saw several Song
Sparrows along the

Creek and heard a
Golden-crowned Kinglet

October 21, Sunday.

This morning we went
up on the hill. I could
hear ^{Provine} ~~many~~ ^{many} birds in
all directions. Saw a
great number number
of Robins. There is a
roost north of the house
about 1/2 mile. Saw a
small flock of juncos
on the wing.

October 22, Monday.

Art and I went hunting
on the hill this afternoon.
It had rained all
the forenoon.

There were great
numbers of juncos
in the bushes. I could
hear them in all
directions as they
scolded at the dog.

I could tell where any
thing was coming
towards me by their
chipping sparrow-like
notes.

Saw several Cottontails.
Nests one was nearly
filled with Blackberry
buds by the river.

North Fairview

October 24 Wednesday

This evening I saw

a pair of White-breasted Nuthatches eat sunflower seeds in the garden. They would get a seed and fly with it to a roof and split it open.

October 25, Thursday.
This morning a Chickadee was getting seeds. It got one and flew away. I went out to see how many there were left. When it lit within 3 feet of me with a questioning note and got a sunflower seed and flew off.

October 26 Friday.
This morning it is bright and sunny. The English Sparrows are courting. They strut before the females and chirp harshly. The females scold and peck at them and finally fly off with them in pursuit. They fly with great rapidity and twist in and out. And finally end up in a tree. On the way they are generally joined by several others and a fight is the result.

October 27, Saturday.
Clear and bright this morning with indication

English

of rain. The sparrows were feeding in small flocks. Some were trying to feed in the road but a young Plymouth rock wren would not let them. A dove being so they always flew up but returned immediately.

After breakfast I went out to Criswells. There were juncos and vesper sparrows feeding on Ragwort along the road. Saw several scattering flocks of red winged blackbirds. The English sparrows were very thick around the farm houses.

In one place they had taken possession of a pine. There were a great many sparrows at Criswells. They were rather afraid. They swept round in flocks and fed. He said that last year he had a Dove that would kill them and tear down their nests. He told me that the sparrows would find a knot-hole that led into the hay and build their nests where the dove could not reach them. It would hover around the hole and try to kill the old one and when the young one came out kill

them.

He said that he had seen a Northern Shrike kill a rat by picking out its eyes and then kill it by repeated blows on the fore head.

I heard a white-rumped Shrike screaming over in the woods. It went Kra Kra.

He told me that Sharp-shinned Hawks were called Bullet Hawk because they flew so fast.

There were a great many hairy and Downy Woodpeckers around I could hear their chattering notes in all directions.

Saw a flock of about 25 Bluejays feeding in a cornfield. They would light on the shocks and then go down to the corn that had husked.

On my way home I heard the note of a Red-bellied Woodpecker several times. I saw a tall dead tree from which the sound seemed to come but did not see it. I approached a little after noon the bird flew up from the ground, lit on the dead top of a tall tree and sent these

long as I could see it.
Along the road were a
great number of Indian
Sparrows in places.
Hard crows came and
some flew over out of
sight in range.

By the house that leads
to Killisto hill I saw
a Mourning Dove. The
first for some time.
It flew towards Sulley
Creek.

Then I went home.

October 25, Sunday.
This morning I went
down in the fields.
Heard a Meadowlark
give the harsh note.

Mainis woods appeared
to be deserted. On the
farther end I saw a
flock about as American
Goldfinches. They were
fledginger shillights
and other such and
many hunked around
on the ground like
Song Sparrows. Saw two
or three Song Sparrows.
It looked like rain and
I had to go home. While
crossing a cornfield
below F. Haskitts I
started that flock of
Snail. One of them
appeared to be hurt
it flew a short distance
and then lit in a pool.

46
of water. I approached as
close as I could and
it staid still for about 5
minutes. I threw a
piece of dirt at it and it
glared out of the water which
was two or three inches
deep and lit on land
and ran away into
a corn shock. It ran
with its head very high
and began to rain and
I went home.

October 31, Wednesday
It has been raining
for two days. This
morning there was a
hail. Saw some
Munroes over by

47
Mrs. Russels. They roost
in the Norway Spruces.
They are feeding along
the fences and in the
berry patches.

Saw a Bluejay fly
to roost in Mrs.
Russels tree at dusk.

November

November 1, Thursday.
This Evening after sunset
I saw a Male Norway
Woodpecker over by
Isambards hunting for
food. It did not appear
to be hurried but

called cheerfully.

November 3, Saturday.
This morning while
watering the horses I heard
some strange notes
coming by the ditch. Put
my glass in my
pocket and went down
there. There was a flock
of about 25 Tree Sparrows
on the American Island
Some English Sparrows
feeding on the cleared
land. The Tree Sparrows
must have arrived
last night. They kept
up a double-note
sounding note like tsu-em
It sounded like that

to me but it was
very hard to represent.
They gave a warning
shree if another approached
too close and if that
was not enough fought
each other.

They were rather wild
and would not let
me get very close. When
they rose they lit in the
trees but immediately
flew down again.
Saw it all of the change.
They hopped while on
the ground.

A flock of about 25
American Goldfinches
flew down and fed on
stick bights. One female

at on a Cabbage head
and ate some of the
cabbage.

Heard one of the tree
sparrows give a note
like "till". They sang

quite ^{loudly} ^{& cooing}
saw a ^{black} sparrow
in the brush. The chickens

were much alarmed.
It apparently had its eye
on ~~the~~ ^{the} field. It came
bounding down for quite
a distance. It would
stop a short distance
and then check itself
suddenly giving it a
bounding motion.
It flew by.

Then I went home.

November 4, Sunday

This morning when I went
out to get the water
pails I heard a strange
note coming from the
sunflower stalk. It was
like kink kink very sharp
and metallic. There were
two birds on it they looked
like English Sparrows.
I got my glass and they
flew away towards
hangers and then to
a pine tree. I followed them
and saw that they were
two female American
Crossbills a new bird to
me. They were wild and
flew over to Mrs. Petter
and he on her way

Sparrows were doing a real deal of circling. The bird was sounding. They twitched open the pink cones easily. The Sparrows gathered around and watched them. After a while they blew off & I could ~~not~~ see the birds easily.

After breakfast I went down in the fields. Saw a number of Blue Sparrows. They gave an alarm note like a tip. Otherwise they would have deserted. Went on past the swimming hole. Searched about 10 miles along the river. Looked at the

place where they came from. It was evidently a scratching ground where they had gathered to dust their feathers with dirt. It had been used just before I secured them. Further on I secured about 10 more.

Saw some Juncos in the corn field. Went on to the plow on hand. Another flock of Blue Sparrows flew from under some sticks. A number of boards had been laid as a nest a log cord in the hollow. Thus I found they had hidden from me. Some did not see which

way the danger came
from and nearly flew
in my face.

Went on for a short
distance. Heard a Robin
across the river. A
mink swam across
the river and went
into a hole. It had a Robin in its
mouth.

Then I went home.

This afternoon I went
over across the river.
There were a few Junco
and Goldfinches in
the ravines. I heard of
Orcut (about 10) were
feeding on brown apples.

under the trees when
they saw me they
ran over a hill
and then flew over into
a plowed field. Saw a
number of Prairie Horned
Larks. They seemed to be
full of fight.

They would be anxiously
feeding and then all
rise and whirl perilously
near the ground in
circles after a companion.
They would whirl off so
fast that I could only
see them when their
underparts were towards
me and then come
back near me.

They would set on a

hummock until I got quite close and then they saw a vesper sparrow in the woods.

They were members of the Yellow-rumped Warblers and Chickadees in the trees. I saw up those birds from the ground. They flew down into the woods by the river. The old ones went across and left the young ones. I approached the fence cautiously and saw 3 or 4 just below me. The old one began to call and they answered. They would answer for a while and then see

one at a time and go over to her.

I saw that Red-bellied Woodpecker in the farther side of the woods. It flew up from the ground and hopped around the trees scolding at me. It kept well among the upper branches of the large trees. It looked in a freshly made hole and then flew over across the river. The hole was its roosting place I think. It was in a tall tree about 40 feet up. It was killed but a dead limb about 2 feet long that stuck out of

the trunk.

I copied down some of its notes: que que kwain. They were given in a nasal tone and were very hard to represent.

I followed him. He would push crosswise once in a while.

A Bluejay lit near him and the two looked very handsome together. Went on. The Luky Creek was swollen and I had to go around back of 4 packets to the sheep bridge. Saw a number of Juncos and tree sparrows.

Went into the penlock. Saw and heard several crows. One flew over close by me.

In the little cave I saw the footprints of Juncos and Ruffed Grouse.

There were a number of Chickadees around.

Went down into the brush near the river. Scared up a large male Ruffed Grouse. He rose up through the brush within 10 feet of me. He spread his tail. The Ruffe showed plainly. The wind & spruce & locust noise. I scared it up twice.

after that. There another
a female, rose with it.
It lit across the river
under some thorn apple
trees.

Then I went back.

In Vols woods I saw
a ^{very} cooper's. It was
after sunset.

I have seen no
Red-headed Woodpeckers
for over a month. I
think that they have
gone south.

Then I went home.

November 15, Thursday.
Today it was quite
cold with 4 inches of
snow. A Bluejay

Came down to the
old sunflower and
up dead.

Put out some seed. A
White-breasted Nuthatch
Came to it. It would
get a piece and fly
into the wood. I had to
catch it. It would crawl
readily around the
stumpwork of the foundation.
Put some food for the
Juncos also. They came
and also some English
sparrows. The Juncos
were rather afraid of
the sparrows. The
male would chase each
other like vesper
sparrows.

The juncos went in the
wood shed.

November 16, Friday.
This morning two White
breasted Nuthatches came
one drove away the
other. The English
Sparrows watched
them and lit on the
trunk of the tree near the
suet and were promptly
chased away. The Nuthatch
did not bother the juncos.
The Sparrows could
climb right up the
foundation wall - using
their tails for a brace.

November 17, Saturday.
This morning I went
over to the Half Moon
Slitting.

The white great flocks
of Evening Grosbeaks
in the woods. It
was a dark day with
dull gray clouds but
not very cold. The
Grosbeaks were quite
restless and flew from
place to place calling
loudly. One male gave
a few notes that may
have been part of his
song.

They were feeding on
birds and bugs. They
were scattered under the

tree quite thickly.

The birds seemed to
be in the trees.

They were a number
of hairy woodpeckers
around. They were
noisy - they rattled
and drummed at
one another and then
flew to other trees.
Then I went home.

November 19, Monday
It rained all day
yesterday and froze
on the tree and ground
until about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch
had formed. Saw a
Cock of Evening
Grosbeaks flying

around. Down by
the depot I saw a
Robin. It flew up from
some berries by Howells
house and flew south
with a few whistled
notes. While it was
still dark I found
a Junco roosting on
the tip of a branch of
a Norway Spruce in
front Mrs. Peters' house.
It was on the east
side where the ice
was the worst.

November 24, Saturday
Went skating on the
Hall. Noon this
morning it was on

cold with a north wind.

While crossing the Railroad bridge we saw a Crow flying overhead. Of course we saw the same one presumably flying before the wind.

Saw no Grosbeaks. Two White-breasted Nuthatches came down to where we were building a fire.

Saw a number of Hairy Woodpeckers.

On our way home we saw a Junco lying by the track. It had evidently flown into

a passing train. It was a female. The tips of a few of the back feathers were tipped with brown and its colors were not as clearly defined as they are in the male.

November 25, Sunday.

This morning I went down in the fields. They were deserted & apparently I thought I was going to see nothing but in the middle of Mearns' woods were some Tree Sparrows. They were rather shy. Heard a Blue Jay.

By the stream Orchard
 I saw a female
 hairy Woodpecker. A
 Bluejay would fly
 down and pick it
 over in a while and
 make it scream.

The Bluejay gave a note
 like hish-haw.
 Then I went home.

This afternoon I
 went over across the
 river. It was bright
 and sunny and quite
 warm.

Saw some Woodpeckers
 and White-breasted
 Nuthatches.
 In Vols woods

beyond the spring the
 Red-bellied Wood-
 pecker was fighting
 a hairy Woodpecker.
 My attention was
 attracted to them
 by the screams of
 a Bluejay. They left
 I as both birds approached
 me. Went on over to
 the straw shed and
 onto the peninsula
 below it. Saw Nuthatches
 and Chickadees. About
 3:30 a Great Horned
 Owl roosted over by the
 Hemlock Bluff. It
 seemed to move
 around a good deal as
 the sound varied in

intensity. I all roared at
intervals of 10 or 15
minutes, all day on
at 2:30 and the 2nd set
at 4:40. I all roared. Who
who - who - who - who
who.

The 2nd 3rd and 4th set
and shorter than the others.
Then I went back.

By the ravine I placed a
board in a stub by the
river without looking
up. Instantly White-
breasted Nuthatch
appeared on a tree by
me and scolded vigor-
ously. It seemed much
startled. I think that
it came out of a hole

in the stub. It scolded
as long as I was in
sight.

Then it went home.

To night while in bed
I heard a Great Horned
Owl hoot several times
distinctly down below.

November 27, Tuesday

This morning there
was a beautiful cool
fall. By the Oaks
across the street were
two Chickadees. They
would fly down
to the ground and
get something and
then go back.

Back of hills in
some woods I saw
some American
Goldfinches. They
were very tame. Their
colors showed off very
nicely.

This evening I heard
the Great Horned Owl
hoot quite plainly about
10.

December

December 1, Saturday.
This morning Mat
Engeln and I went
over across the river.

It was a cloudy but
not very cold day.
In John Hackett's grove
we saw some Brown
 creepers. They called and
crept around generally
managing to keep on
the further side of the
trees. They were very
reluctant. Mat had never
seen them before. There
were the usual Woodpeckers
nuthatches and Chickadees
to be heard.

The stub that the
Red-heads were raised
in this year was
broken off. The Red-heads
have all gone south.
As in our woods were

heard some trail.
 They flew across the
 river before we could
 see them. Went on
 towards G. Haskell.
 Saw a flock of about
 25 American Gold-
 finches and another
 of Evening Grosbeaks.
 We went straight
 looking for more
 Grosbeaks. saw none.
 Saw a white moth
 but could not catch it.
 Went on up the hill.
 Saw a male Downy
 Woodpecker pecking
 at a hard oak limb.
 he turned his head
 and gave sick ways

blows at it. When
 he had done & looked at
 it, it looked as though
 a piece had been partly
 lifted out with a
 sharp pointed gouge.
 Saw a Brown Creeper.
 Then we went home.

December 3 Monday.
 This morning I bait
 a wire from the
 little elm to the wood-
 shed and twisted a
 stick in it. tied some
 suet to stick.

A male Downy
 Woodpecker came.
 also some nuthatches.

December 4. Tuesday.
 This morning I bring
 out more seed. This
 Male Downy was the
 first one there. It may
 be the one that was
 here last year. It
 does not kick it off
 with sharp blows
 like the White-
 breasted Nuthatches
 but nibbles it off.
 It looks up after every
 bite to look for danger.
 Two will not eat at
 the same time. The
 Nuthatches taking
 turns at it. When one
 flies off with a bit the
 other comes. One of

them found a
 woolly bear on the
 woodpile and treat it
 about for some time.

December 7, Friday.
 This morning one of
 the Nuthatches lit
 on wire. It could not
 keep its balance.
 The Woodpecker comes
 first generally.
 Heard a Grosbeak.
 Two males lit in
 Betty's tree. I went
 around the house to
 look at them. They
 took alarm suddenly
 and flew down
 nearly to the ground.

They went down to the ditch. I followed them. Placed my body so that they would see it through a tree and they were not afraid. They would reach forward get a Rock closer and cut the string from it and then work the sled out of the fast remaining by a chewing motion.

December 9, Sunday.

This afternoon I bundled up well and started for the ravines. By Pettit's a large

Hawk flew over. It was sailing as it neared the hill it dropped down rapidly and lit in a tree. I followed. It was in a dead tree with its back towards me. It paused 25 or 30 rods away and looked at it with the glass. Its back was brownish with yellow white markings. It looked at me over its shoulder. The head had a dark patch around the eye. It shook itself and then flew around the corner.

of the hill low down.
I followed. Looked
around for about
half an hour. Then I
crossed a wire fence
solving to go farther
back paused to watch
a Nuthatch and a
Chicadee.

Suddenly the Chicadee
flew towards me. The
Hawk had come up from
the ground and lit on a
fence post about 20 feet
away. I stood quiet
looking at it through
my glass. It saw me
after a little and flew
up and circled over
me. It was a very

light graceful flyer. It
may have been a
young Cooper's Hawk.
It flew along the ridge
of the hill and I followed.
I did not see again.
Then I went home.

December 16 Sunday
morning when I
went up after the
there were a few
Grackles in a tree
by the stream. They
were feeding on corn cobs
left by the farmer.
Came home and went
up on the hill. It was
not cold there about
4 inches of snow on the

the ground. It made
climbing hard. Back
in the woods I saw
some strange tracks.
They were of a species of snow
shoe hare. Where the snow
was deep there were large
clumps of it. I walked
about around for some
time. There were lots of
them and they kept
crossing and recrossing
in all directions. A
large male Redpoll
finally flew
up in front of me and
it made up of the tracks
were the ones I saw
when I was on the road.
That must be it.

place with a lot of tracks
leading in a row. When
ones out started where
it had been. It was
there must have been
quite a flock of them
near. I checked this
one up again and
saw where it had
started. I was
in the camp and it
was. I had checked the
whole while starting.

This afternoon I went
down in the fields
and meadows. I
saw some true Sparrows.
I collected them for
a while. My eye caught

moving around in a brushfield. I went toward them at once but the ground was so rough that I could not look at them while walking. When I came up I saw that they were Evening Grosbeaks. There were 5 of them 3 males and 2 females. They were eating box elder seeds. The ground all around was covered with them to nearly 200 feet away. Most had the seed broken off. The wind had turned since the day before and they were on all sides. The birds kept up a chattering.

note up. It was very low. They watched me closely. Some ate while others just sat still. Their bill could be heard as they cracked together.

Hard to notice a Red-bellied Woodpecker in the bend but did not see it. In the field by the marsh were a great many snail tracks. I followed them until I came to where they had flown. They were very dainty and looked much like small chicken tracks. There were places where they had gathered in a bunch and squatted down.

Found the tracks again
in the plum orchard.

They seemed to have gone
into a brush pile.

The Grosbeak had visited
a box elder tree here.

Crossed the river. Saw
where the snail had been
in two other brushpiles.

Saw a pair of Hairy

Woodpeckers that were
courting. They called and

screamed at each other.

There were two males and
1 female.

Heard a great commotion
in a hollow tree and

finally a fox squirrel

stuck its head out. When

it saw me it remained

perfectly motionless and

when I looked away put

its head back. Went across

the river to the Pembroke.

Had hard work to climb the

rocks. Saw two porcupines.

One was with a whir

but the other stole away

so quietly that I just

got a glimpse of it as

it dropped over the rocks.

Had a Great Horned

owl perched some distance

away.

Think I went home.

December 17, Monday

This afternoon I did

not go to school. Heard

the notes of a Prairie

Horned Lark as circled
around over me. I
had seen none since
October.

There were numbers of
Chicadees in Petty's
Norway Spruces. Saw
2 Bluejays.

December 19, Wednesday

This morning I went
down to the ditch. It
was warm and sunny.
Saw about 10 each of
Goldfinches and Juncos.
The Goldfinches were
seen first. It was standing
by one of Mrs. Pudd's
Norway Spruces which
is full of Norway Spruces.

dashed down and got an
English Sparrow. It
killed it while getting it.
It flew off as lightly as
a feather. It was
inclined to let it in our
big maple but thought
better of it and went to
up the hill.

December 20, Thursday

There is a single
Golden Crowned Kinglet
around here. It feeds
entirely in the pines.
It gives its note
frequently.

December 22, Saturday

Rode over to Bill Wier

with Jim Leely and
Art Ruby this morning
a crow flew up a row
near the house and lit
on a tall stub. It was
silent.

Found several Phoebe's
nests among the rocks.
One looked like a bunch
of moss clinging to the
rock but when I
got to where I could
see in it was perfect
cup built into a crevice.
Saw a flock of about
10 Juncos. They were
very wild and were
chipping loudly if we
came near.

There were great

numbers of English
sparrows but they
roosted in a straw
stack in holes. Mr.
Dicke said that he had
killed several with a
fork while getting straws.

December 25, Tuesday

This morning it was
cloudy with a North west
wind.

Took a Christmas Bird
Census.

Went down to Leelys and
down through their
marsh. Saw numerous
traces of Quail and
finally started 15 from
a protected hollow in

the corn field. They
 flew up high and
 rose over the tree tops
 and lit in Lyons woods.
 Went over in Mainers
 woods and saw a
 hairy and a Hairy
 Woodpecker.

Saw a flock of American
 Goldfinches.

There were about 20 Tree
 Sparrows along the
 river bank.

Saw a pair of White
 breasted Nuthatches. They
 called to each other.

There were a few Chickadees
 feeding in a bushpile.

Saw no more till I
 got to the farther side

of Lyons's woods where the
 Red bellied Woodpecker
 flew up from the ground
 and squeezed and called
 at me to see if I was
 dangerous.

Heard a Brown Creeper
 call but did not see it.

Another was over by
 the Hemlocks.

There were a number
 of hairy Woodpeckers
 here.

On the farther side of the
 Hemlocks there were

25 Goldfinches and
 10 Tree Sparrows feeding
 on raspberry. When
 alarmed they took to the
 trees with loud notes.

but forgot it immediately
and went down again.
Went over across the
river, heard a Blue Jay
scream. Went over in
Duck's marsh. Saw two
more Tree Sparrows.

Then I went home. Saw
two great flocks of English
Sparrows 75 in all.

Over by Mrs. Russell's I
saw a single Junco.
They seem to have
disappeared.

Saw the Golden-crowned
Kinglet perching through
Pellaea Norway Spruces
in company with 15 or
6 Chickadees.

December 26, Wednesday.
This afternoon I was up
in the front room. The
Golden-crowned Kinglet
came to the Spruce. I
had a fine sight of it.
It would hang on the
outermost branches.
It lifted its wings a and
kept its body feathers well
puffed out.

December 27, Friday.
This morning the Horned
Woodpecker seemed alarmed
about something. He had
to snare up his courage.
He would give short
jerky calls.

December 30, Sunday.
This morning was
standing under the
suet when the Chickadee
flew into the little elm
and after calling went
down to the eat. It
hung back down and
looked at me once in a
while.

Put a pine branch up
to the Golden-crowned
Kinglet but it would
not go on it.

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January.

January 1, Tuesday.

This afternoon it was
bright and sunny though
cold. There was 4 inches of
snow on the ground.

Went down in the woods
and Dolt's woods were

3 Bluejays. They

screamed an alarm

to all the other animals

as soon as they saw

me. Went on over to the

hemlocks. Heard a Brown

Creeper. Climbed on up.

At the top I saw 3

Ruffed Grouse sitting in

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a small owl 20 feet
up. They flew when they
saw me. One went
east and I followed it
but did not see it.
In entrance of nest
Horned Owl flew down
past me and I saw
where it lit but when
I got near I could not
find it.

Went back by lighthouse. A
number of English
Sparrows flew into their
barn and I thought
that I had them. I stood
in the door but they
were not frightened.
When I advanced they
quietly flew out the

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cracks under the eaves.
Then I went home.

January 2 Wednesday.
This morning a flock of
Evening Grosbeaks were
out in an elm burning
themselves in front of
Mrs. Petty's. They kept
up a steady ringing note
so that it sounded
like a song.

January 3, Thursday
This morning I went
up to Lawrence's to watch
the Evening Grosbeaks.
They let me walk under
them on the side walk.
When a wagon went

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by the shore away but
immediately returned.
There were about 20 of
them many were under
some were just turning
yellow. Their bills
made a loud noise as
they ate. They flew into
a narrow space and
perched as if they were
in it. When one went to
light where another was
sitting it would hop on
it. It was cold work sitting
on a post in the wind.
Two males caught each
other by the head and
pulled for all they were
worth screaming loudly.
The females drove the

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males away with open
bills. They gave harsh
rattling calls if another
came too close and uttered
the loud clear note
generally while flying.
They kept the feathers on
crown partly raised.
Saw the Golden-crowned
Kinglet.
The bird went home.

January 4, Friday.
This morning I went
over on the island.
Heard a few notes and
saw a flock of about
50 Evening Grosbeaks.
They were rather wild.
They went on the

ground and hopped.
 When I approached they
 flew into a tall alder.
 They called and after
 a bit split into flocks
 of 10 or 15 and flew
 in different directions.
 Met Nat Patterson and
 he went with me.
 Below Spruce Jim
 Nelson and Dick
 Parvish were just
 beginning to cut wood.
 As soon as the Chickadees,
 Nuthatches and
 Woodpeckers heard them
 they came around in
 great numbers. One
 female Downy started
 to light on Dick's

leg as he was sawing
 but changed its mind.
 They would come and
 watch them 2 or 3 feet
 away.

A group were soon
 gathered around the
 pile and we went
 over there. Chickadees
 were driven away by
 Nuthatches and
 Nuthatches by Wood-
 peckers. The male
 Woodpeckers drove
 the females away. All
 were eager for a nut.
 We leaned against the
 pile.
 The woodpeckers and
 Nuthatches kept to

the outside. I saw
 one female get a grub
 as large as a lead
 pencil and $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches
 long. It was only
 by repeated efforts
 that it could swallow
 it. It would draw its
 neck in and then
 stretch it out in the
 effort. They came
 within 4 feet of us.
 The Chickadees fearlessly
 went into the cracks
 and went in and
 out between our
 feet. One sat on Mats
 head.

Saw a number of
 Tree Sparrows. They

were rather wild.
 Then we went home.

January 6 Sunday.
 This forenoon I went
 over below Spruce
 again. Saw two
 White-breasted
 Nuthatches talking
 fight to each other.
 They ran up and
 down the tree and
 called excitedly to
 each other.
 Heard another giving
 the spring song.
 Then I went home.

January 12, Saturday.
This morning about
10 o'clock an immense
snowy owl flew over
the house. It was a
cloudy morning. Its
wings appeared pure
white. It flew with
a flapping motion.
It was going south
west.

Went down in the
fields. Walked out
on the diving board
above the river. Heard
some Quail calling
down below me. They were
talking to each other.
They had just come
off the roost. When they

saw me they flew.
They had roosted under
the scanty protection
of a willow. The whole
flock covered a very small
place.

Then I went home.

January 13, Sunday.
This morning I went
down in Sully's
Marsh. I saw a flock
of Quail. Sometimes
they spread far out and
again all went in a
path a foot wide. They
scratched under weeds
for the seeds.
Then I went home.

January 15, Tuesday.
 This morning when I
 went down to look at
 my traps an Evening
 Grosbeak flew over
 giving a loud clear
 note like beur.
 Heard some Tree Sparrow.

January 16, Wednesday.
 This evening the Downy
 Woodpecker came after
 sunset. It is a new
 one, a female. The male
 has disappeared. This
 one spends most of its
 time on the stick eating.

January 17, Thursday.
 The little Woodpecker

came this morning
 while we were eating
 breakfast. A female
 Hairy Woodpecker came
 and chased it away.
 After eating awhile
 it went down to
 where father had
 been splitting wood. It
 called loudly before
 going on the stick.
 Chickadees came and
 got grub. Held small
 ones in bill for some
 time. Nuthatches, Juncos
 and Sparrows
 came.

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January 19, Saturday
Clarence Cook, Clint
Hanger and I went
over in the Hack into woods
on both sides of the
track. Saw Fox Sparrow
and Juncos. While
coming back a large
Great Horned Owl flew
up it went across the
track. Saw a flock of
Evening Grosbeaks in
the lower branches of
a tree they were tame.
Then we went home.

January 24 Thursday
This morning the
female Hairy Woodpecker
a swinging piece of

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suet back down by its
feet. It had its tail
bent around but could
not reach it. It swung with
feet only and ate. When
I approached it, it
turned over and flew
to the tree.

The Downy Woodpecker
there is not room to
bound and it flies
like a common bird.

January 26 Saturday.
This morning Art Presby
Brown & I, Jim Selby
and I went over to the
Hemlock Bluffs. By
the Plum Orchard there
were some ears of corn

on the ice. The Bluejays
had eaten them. Their
wing marks were on the
ice around them.
Saw the Red-bellied
Woodpecker. Followed
down over to the
River. We found
a Phoebe's nest in a
cave over there.

By H. Hallett's on our
way back we found a
mouse that had been
impaled on a pointed
stick. The head and
of one ear were eaten
off. It was a
Common short-tailed
Meadow mouse. It was
freshly eaten. Then we

Northon's shrike

went home.

January 21, Sunday.
This morning I went
down in the fields
On the Farm Orchard
I saw where a Blue
jay had been digging
something out of the snow
in several places. Just
before I came saw it
in the trees. It sat
perfectly still, ruffling
itself. It would shake its
feathers out and smooth
them. I could hardly
see it when it sat still
in the thick branches.
Went over to where that
mouse was. It was

gone. A little farther
on a round aspen
hanging on a crotch. The
head was eaten off.
Watched it for 20 minutes
But the Shrike did not
come back. It was still
warm. Took it home and
dressed it.

Short tailed Field mouse



Killed by
Northern
Shrike.

January 29, Tuesday.

This morning as I was
sitting by the dining room
window a Chickadee came
somewhat on the
platform. It did not
look at me at all
it peered quickly all over
the chinks. When it
hopped it opened its wings
to help itself.

January 31, Thursday.

This morning I was
in the kitchen about when
3 Chickadees came to the
sinks & woods. They called
at each other. One got
a large grub and chased
the others with it in its

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bill. They seem to be thinking of mating and are ~~quite~~ alarmed. One flew into the maple and whistled ge-tur, or ho-ho for some time sitting perfectly still. I answered him and he hopped around nervously giving the common notes.

There were a number of juncos around and I heard a Prairie Horned Lark.

February.

February 2, Saturday.
This morning all of

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The J. R. S. except Burr & Dickie went over to the Humboldt Hills. Heard several Prairie Horned Larks. Found another mouse in the same old place. It had been there over night. The heat was taken off. Saw the Northern Shrike fly over. It was shaped like a Bluejay. It was the first one I had seen. Its flight was like a Bluejay. I noticed a predominance of gray and black in its plumage. It light in a field of woods a long way off.

Heard several Bluejays and a crow. The day was sunny; sharp in the

morning but warm at noon.
 Several Chickadees came
 around after dinner.
 They were pecked & ran
 into the snow and coming
 quite close. One ate a
 little baked Potato. They
 seemed to be attracted by
 the sound of chopping.
 Several Nuthatches and a
 few my woodpecker came
 but were winter.

The crows called & uttered
 from over the hill and
 Bluejays shyly hopped in
 and out of Pines.

I found where the Puffed
 Grouse had been roosting in
 the thick Hemlocks and
 one had used a small

cavity under a rock.
 About 4 o'clock we went
 home.

February 3, Sunday.
 This morning it was
 cloudy with a east wind.
 Went down in the fields
 in the forenoon. Hunted
 around for Horned Larks
 but saw none. I hear
 them calling as they fly
 over every sunny day
 now. Looked around
 Norville Barn but saw none.
 Along the river I saw
 numerous Quail tracks.
 Did not notice any
 Evening Grosbeak signs.
 They have disappeared.

within the last 10 days.
 Followed along the river bank
 and flushed a dozen Quail.
 They lit farther down and
 I still hunted close up
 to them. They were calling
 to each other close by. Put
 them up and they flew
 over into Byons woods.
 To my surprise another
 bunch of the same size
 followed. I noticed numerous
 places in sheltered situations
 where they had left.
 Went over to where the
 Shrike hangs up mice
 but did not find any.
 It was quite cold.
 Went back through
 Byons woods and scared

two or three Quail from a
 brushpile. I hunted for
 the Shrike but did not
 see it.

In Mainer's woods I
 saw a number of the
 Sparrow-hawks.

Then I went home.

February 8, Friday.

This morning two
 White breasted Nuthatches
 came to the feed the first
 thing. One ate while the
 other climbed around.
 The one on the stick took
 a piece of suet and flew
 down below its mate. I
 thought it was going to
 drive it away but

instead it fed it the runt.
 The one that climbed round
 was timid and afraid of
 English Sparrows but the
 other was just the opposite.
 It would carry large pieces
 over to the chipmunk and
 put them between the bark.
 It seemed to feel like a
 victorious hunter and
 spread its wings and
 tail and pulled up and
 down the stick. The female
 Downy Woodpecker came
 and he was not disposed to
 leave. She advanced toward
 him threateningly and
 drove him to the end of the
 then he left.

February 9, Saturday.
 This morning I jumped
 over. Heard several Grosbeaks
 out south of the Prairie
 Horned Larks were flying
 around. Beyond the
 river there were about
 a dozen of them on the road.
 They were quite tame. The
 males sat on the fence
 fastidiously and sang. They
 walked with a dove like
 motion through the snow.
 They reached us and
 picked the seeds from the
 ragweed. They had little
 short ear tails.
 Rode out to Will Clark
 and saw a Great
 Owl that he had.

He put it in an ice house.
 When we went in it was
 so small. He tried to hold
 it down. He would push
 his body back until it
 level with the water before
 it would go. Finally
 it hit at my feet. It would
 not if you stroked its head.
 It would not bite.
 He fed it once in 3 days.
 It was small and
 I think that it was a
 male.

Then we went home.

February 10, Sunday.

February 10, Sunday.

This afternoon it was
 quite warm. Went out
 by Lyons to watch

Prarie Horned Larks.

There were a flock of five
 by Jansens. They were quite
 tame. They would let
 teams drive up close by
 them. They were very busy
 getting food. One came
 that one drove the others
 away. One other gave a
 little quivering song and
 the first one chased it all
 the time. One browner and
 grayer than the rest. Kept
 off to one side.

Hard the wick wick wick
 of a Flicker from over in
 Sprout's woods. Went over
 as fast as I could. I
 listened around and
 finally heard a tapping.

noise in a large tree I watched for some time but saw nothing. Two Bluejays came hunting around me. I went nearer and the tapping ceased. All at once I heard the call again back of me. Almost immediately one of the Bluejays mocked it but not quite in the same tone. I walked around for about half an hour and saw nothing of it.

Then I started for home. In front of North's a Bluejay sat above me and began to give its notes. On one it hopped up and down while giving it.

There were five others near. They all lit in the tops of the Lombardy poplars in front of Pierson's. 3 of them (presumably males) chased each other around. They all gave their notes loudly. Perhaps the warm weather had awakened thoughts of spring in them. Then I went home.

February 13, Wednesday
This morning only the Downy Woodpecker came to the snail. I had neglected to put any out any for a few days. The Chickadees hunted for grubs in the chips.

February 14, Saturday.
 This morning Art Rudy
 and I went down below
 Seely's. Started out a flock
 of Snails out of a clump
 of willows.

The air was keen and
 there was a strong north
 wind. The sky was cloudy
 and it looked like a storm.
 Suddenly about 200
 small birds flew over
 calling. We were on the
 river bank. They lit
 back of Seely's. Art went
 after my glasses and I
 watched them. I saw that
 they were feeding on ragweed
 and other seeds. I
 crouched in a fence corner

on the snow and they
 came up around me. One
 lit almost within reach
 and stretched up to look at
 me. I saw that it
 was a Lapland Longspur.
 The first that I had ever
 seen. They were quite noisy
 though their notes were
 not loud. One was like tee
 it had a dull sound.
 Another was like chit-t-t.
 The Prairie Horned Larks
 were with them to the
 number of 15. They caught
 the Longspurs and drove
 them about. They would
 fly over over them and
 jab them in the back and
 then the Longspurs would

fly away perhaps going
a mile before fighting
again. I saw which
way they were were going
and got ahead of them.
Soon they were all around
me. They ate ragweed.

A bunch of about 20
split off from the others
and fed separately. They
were not so liable to
be suddenly frightened.
They flew over in Voek's
field. The flight was
erratic and they circled
around before lighting
down and went over
there. I heard one but
it sounded as if it was
a long ways off.

I walked right into the
flock without scaring
them before I saw them.
They were on some rough
plowed ground and were
hard to keep track of.

They walked with a
graceful motion. In the
snow could be seen
the track of the long hind
claw. They flew from here
over into Will's. We
started over there. Went
down through the
woods. Saw some Tree
Sparrows.

Then we went home.

February 18. Monday.
 This afternoon after
 school it was very
 cold with a sharp
 north wind and a
 lot of snow. It had
 snowed all day
 Sunday. Mat
 Engeln and I went
 down in the fields to
 hunt for the Longspurs.
 Below spars on the
 bank were about 20
 juncos they were sunning
 and feeding themselves.
 They appeared to be
 quite contented. We
 went down to see by
 but saw no more
 birds.

February 21 Thursday.
 This morning it
 was warmer with
 the sun shining. I
 nailed a Board onto
 the window and
 tied some suet to it. At
 noon a Chickadee came.
 I was resting my
 elbow on the window.
 It lit about a foot away
 and looked at me
 trustfully and began to
 eat. I could see every
 feather. It ate a little
 and flew off.

February 23 Saturday.
 This morning Art
 Rudy, Jim Lehey and

d went over to Pewee
Cave. The sun was
shining but a rather
cold north wind was
blowing. We cooked
dinner and took it
over the hill with us.
There it was warm
and sunny. The snow
was melting. Searched a
Bluff up from the
ground by the Pesschites
along the creek. Also
found 5 Pulled grouse.
Their tracks were thick.
Their wings marked
the snow when they
flew. I think that I
found a drumming
log. The bark and

moss was worn off
from it. We saw a
lot of Chickadees and
over by Cahoon Rocks
we found 2 Bluebirds
nest in an oak. Heard
a Crow. Found the
old tumble down cabin
where Cahoon's lived.
Then we went home.

February 25, Monday.
This morning the Hairy
Woodpecker came to the
window. It called
loudly. Its bill made
very loud noise.
It flew away into the
tree.

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March

March 2, Saturday.
This morning Nat
Engeln and I went
over on the island. It
was warm with an
overcast sky. It has been
warm for two or 3 days.
The snow was going
off fast. The Nuthatches
were singing their
~~to where every way way~~
in all directions. They
were quarreling and
jabbing at each other
all the time like boys
going to fight. They
ran along the limbs
and jawed with half
opened wings and

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spread tail.

Heard several Crows in
the distance. They uttered
harsh guttural noise.
Crossed over and went
into Hackitt's woods.
Under one of the trees by
the lane were numerous
fresh Owl signs. We
went along keeping close
watch on all the trees.
It hooted like a Horned
Owl and then like a
Barn Owl. As we
stopped a large Owl
flew up behind us and
came along over us
snapping its bill loudly.
It flew around this
one woods all the time

it was very wild. Finally in order to see what kind it was I hid behind a tree near where I knew it was going to light next. And Mat circled around and chased it up. It lit on a large limb near by. I saw it was a large Barred Owl. It had just arrived from the South and I headed my Migration list with it. I found one of its feathers. Then we went home.

March 3, Sunday.
Today there was a

hard north west wind with flurries of sleet. I sat and I went up on the hill saw a few crows. Saw where they had been walking along on the ground. Heard some Chickadees. Went down into the pasture. Saw more crows and some woodchuck tracks and heard a bunch of quail.

Then we went home.

March 14, Thursday.

This morning 3 Crows flew over camping. They were down quite low. I could hear Prairie

Horned Larks all over

March 15, Friday.
This morning when I
was sweeping the walk
two Chisadees flew by
me. One was chasing
the other. They were male
and female. The male
lit above the other and
fluttering his wings
gave a note like
'te 'te 'te se 'ter 'tsuk.
She flew at him and
drove him away. They
were courtship.

March 16, Saturday.
This morning Art
Rudy and I went down

the track hunting for a
Great Horned Lark
nest. Prairie Horned
Larks were everywhere
on the track, on the
road and in the fields.
The males were very
jealous. When one
approached too near
another it would fly
at it and follow it
through the air. I saw
a number of crows
in the wood yard.
They were singing for
the first time this winter.
When down nearly to
the railroad bridge
a bluejay gave the
alarm note in the

woods across the river.
 Just then a Northern
 Shrike flew across in
 front of us and settled
 in a cedar, some 25 rods
 away. It looked much
 like a Bluejay and
 had the titting light of a
 Brown Thrasher. We
 followed. It sat on the
 top of a small elm with
 slightly raised tail. It
 looked very alert and held
 its tail slightly
 lifted. Then it made a
 sudden swoop towards
 the ground a few rods
 off and lit in another
 tree.

Crows were flying over

All the time.

Saw a Hairy Wood-
 pecker give his rattling
 call.

Went over across the
 track in some other
 woods. A train passed
 by and scared like some
 Quail that it was us
 on the ground and in
 the trees.

Went over into the
 Hemlock Bluffs. Saw
 a Big flock of American
 Goldfinches in their
 winter dress. They lit
 in the trees and sang
 for about 10 minutes.
 It was a very pleasing
 chorus.

Saw a large hawk
looking at a dark
body and a white tail.
It must have been an
American Rough-legged
hawk.

Then we went home.

This afternoon I saw
another large flock of
about 75 Goldfinches by
Dummers. They fed and
sang. Some showed water
in the road.

Saw about 15 crows up
on the hill. They were
mating. One would fly
out and circle and
balance on outspread
wings and another

would chase it. They
called loudly.

This evening I heard a
quail whistle ~~but~~ white
twice down in the
meadows.

March 17, Sunday.
This morning Matt
Patterson Percy Knapp
and I went over in J.
Hackett's woods.

Heard nuthatches
Woodpeckers and Bluejays.
Suddenly we heard a faint
trill and then
another and I knew
that the Bluebirds had
come. They were over by

The bridge. We went over there. There were 3 of them. They were all males. They sang and hunted on the ground for food. Some Chickadees were there too. While the Bluebirds were flying it was hard to see them.

Saw several Prairie Horned Larks. Crows flew over at intervals.

Then we went home.

This afternoon I rode up the old state road to Berndts.

Prairie Horned Larks were scattered all over.

The sun was warm

and the snow was melting very fast.

One Lark lit on a fence post about 6 feet away.

It squatted down with its head toward us and it looked like a knot. They were scattered in the fields and I could hear them singing.

Saw a few scattering English Sparrows at some of the farms.

Heard a Bluebird twice.

There were a few Crows here but not so many as there were around town.

Then we went home.

This morning the boys and I heard a Northern Shrike sing but I forgot to mention it. It whistled and gave a spluttering bubbling note it sounded very nice. The notes were given singly.

The bird was by Englemans swimming hole.

It sat near the middle of a tree across the river from us. After a while it flew over farther. It did not seem afraid.

March 18 Monday - This morning about 6:30 I went down in the fields. I could hear

Bluebirds and Prairie Horned Larks all over.

Two Bluebirds lit on a tree by the Church.

Went down in Main's woods. Heard the Tree Sparrows singing. They

did not sing a long song. It was about as

long as the Song Sparrow.

Heard a chuck and

looking up saw a

Bronzed Grackle. It

sang. I watched it

out of sight. Some

other birds flew over

calling that I did

not recognize. They

had notes something

like those of the

Lapland Longspur but
were much larger.

Suddenly I heard a
bubbling Wewee Wewee from
Sully's marsh and
knew that the Red-
winged Blackbird
had arrived. It sang
several times.

I heard a welcome
he he he and looking
up saw two Robins.

They were laughing
at the retreat of winter.
Then I went home.

After breakfast I
went down there again.

The birds seemed to
be passing to and fro

along the valley over
Maine's woods. I saw
some more of those
strange birds. They
broke into song and I
saw that they were
Rusty Blackbirds. I
think that some other
birds are in with them.
They fly around in
loose flocks of from 10
to 50. Altogether I
saw about 250 of
them. They sang
occasionally.

I saw the Quail in
Maine's woods.

That Red-winged
Blackbird was still
in Sully's marsh. I

went over to see it.

Saw two Meadowlarks sitting in the trees along the river. They sang. Heard another farther over. The Blackbird was a male. It was in the top of an elm.

Jim Seely came down and we went over in the Plum Orchard.

Heard the Northern Shrike sing. It was the same song.

The Nuthatches were singing too. A Tree Sparrow gave a note like ~~peep~~ ~~wee~~ and I thought it was a Spotted Sandpiper. Then we went to school.

Tonight after school I went down in the fields. It was chilly but was mitting. The sun was partly obscured. The wind was from the east and blew quite hard.

Heard the crows and Prairie Horned Larks as usual.

Jim Seely came down and we went over on the island. Saw a Marsh Hawk. It flew over to the hill.

Then went home.

March 19, Tuesday
This morning every thing

was covered with about an inch of ice.

8 male and 3 female Evening Grosbeaks were on the ground over by Petty's house. They dug out seeds with their bills. The males picked each other when they got near but the females did not.

March 20 Wednesday. This morning when I got up it was snowing quite hard. The Chickadees were around as usual when two males came near they spread their tails like fans. The

females picked them whenever they came near. One little fellow's tail looked rather ragged. The one he wanted for mate picked him unmercifully and he seemed somewhat discouraged. He flew inside the woods hole and sat on a stick with drooping tail preening his feathers. His mate was eating suet and it came off rather hard. Every time she struck she gave a scolding low cack cack.

March 22, Friday
 This morning I got
 up at 6:20. There
 was not a cloud in
 sight. went down
 in the fields. The trees
 were covered with
 ice and were very
 pretty. The river was
 very up. I could not
 get across the ditch
 at the usual place
 by the river because it
 was so high.

Heard a Prairie Horned
 Lark and some Crows.
 In Haines woods I
 scared up a flock of
 8 American Goldfinches.
 I was in the garden

side of the woods when
 I heard a Song Sparrow
 sing. I listened and
 it sang twice more.
 I tried to get a look at it
 but could not. It
 chirped at me once.

One of the Goldfinches
 flew down and called
 the others down.

Heard a number of
 Robins.

Then I went home.

This evening a Robin
 lit in Betty's box elder.
 It gave the sharp
 danger call constantly.
 Finally it flew off laughing.

March 23, Saturday.
 This morning I got up
 about 6 o'clock and
 went down in the fields.
 In Fisk's meadow there
 were a number of
 Robins and Meadowlarks.
 The Robins gave a low
 spluttering call. They were
 rather wild. Heard a
 Robin sing.

Went over by the ditch
 saw and heard several
 Song Sparrows and a
 Tree Sparrow. The Song
 Sparrows sang. Then I
 went into Moin's woods.
 Saw more Song and
 Tree Sparrows. I could
 hear them singing in

all directions. The two
 Larks of Quail were
 feeding together. Their
 plumage was bright.
 Heard a Killdeer flying
 over. It was the first
 of the year. Heard a
 Browned Grackle and
 a number of Rusty
 Blackbirds. Could hear
 a Red-wing in Sully's
 Marsh. The Bluebirds
 were thick as usual. Went
 over to the marsh. A
 Sparrow Hawk flew
 out of a poplar where
 it had spent the night
 and lit in a dead tree
 where two others were.
 One chased the other away.

The ones that remained were male and female. They faced each other and slowly began to wag their tails. They raised them higher and higher and finally their tails and bodies were straight up. It reminded me of a pump handle. I think that the nest will be in a hollow near them. There were a number of long and tree sparrows in the marsh.

After breakfast, Art Rudy, Jim Seely, Clarence Cook and I went over to the Hemlock Bluffs. While

at Seelys we heard numbers of birds singing in the marsh. It was a bright with a few clouds. It grew dark later. Heard some Meadowlarks in Fisk's pasture. Saw a number of Robins. Long Sparrows were very thick. In Wolf's Marsh a Phoebe flew by me as I sat on a log. I observed and saw it pick up a few insects. It was very wild. Went over to Papell's. Heard a Killdeer several times. Prairie Horned Larks were quite numerous.

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Across Lely Creek Bluebirds
were thick. Heard and
saw 3 Red-headed
Woodpeckers. As we
approached the Humlocks
a Hawk screamed several
times from beyond the
cove Jim and I went
over to see it. As we
approached it flew away.
We remained still and
soon it came back with
another one. They circled
over us and I saw that
they were male and
female Marsh Hawks.
The Black and white
markings were handsome
on the wings. The female
had brown instead of

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Black. They screamed
Ke-e-e-yer-tee; Hee-e-yow
Some Crows followed one
around. They circled
around 50 feet up to
see what we were.

Jim and I went over
on the point and climbed
a tree to wait for them to
come back. They did not
come. Close by I noticed a
large nest. I looked at it
closely and saw that it
was being mended with
pine-twigs. It may belong
to some Crow.

Heard a loud rattling,
tuw-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r much like
a Red head. It came from
a Red-bellied Woodpecker.

I thought it was a Red-head at first. The bird had a hole in the top of a stub. Saw another cutting out a hole. Saw two Flickers. Then we went home.

March 24, Sunday.
This morning it was dark. It had been raining. I went down in the fields. The river was very high. Heard a Killdeer. There was quite a flock of Phalaropes across the river. Two Crows lit below Hacketts in a tree quite near the house. Went over where the

Prairie Horned Larks were below Hacketts. The males chased each other all the time. Found 3 of their roosting places that had been used for some time. One bird used each. They were about 3 feet apart. They were just places, there were no hollows. Went over in July's marsh. Then I went home.

After breakfast I went over in J. Hacketts woods. On the east side of the woods I saw nothing but two Brown Creepers.

On the west side were a number of birds. A Winter Wren met me with a sharp chirp not harsh and then disappeared. There were a number of Junco & Bluebirds here.

A Nuthatch got a cocoon and hammered it into pieces. It dropped but caught it before it reached the ground. Heard a Red-bellied Woodpecker. Went over across the railroad track. Saw about 200 Evening Grosbeaks in scattering flocks. The males chased

each other like streaks of lightning. Occasionally two had a fight where they were feeding on the ground. There were a great number of Robins with them. They sang. The Grosbeaks were rather shy of being seen on the ground. Went into the eastern part of the woods where I had never been before. Saw a flock of about 40 Bluebirds. A Red-bellied Woodpecker was excavating a nest. Then I went home.

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This afternoon I went
over across the river.
The water was 3 feet
higher than yesterday.
It was foggy and
threatened to rain.

Long Sparrows were
very thick. It began
to rain. Saw one of
the Sparrow Hawks
sitting near its nest
all humped up. It
gave low notes as if
complaining of the wet.
Heard a Killdeer. In
Lyons woods I saw
two Red-bellied Wood
peckers. Heard a Hairy
Woodpecker give a
whick-ah note. It

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was louder than a
Flicker's.

There was a flock
of about 100 Juncos
and 20 Bluebirds on
the slope to the lower
peninsula. The Juncos
sang all the time.

The Juncos fought quite a
little among themselves.
They were mostly males.

It was interesting to
note the difference in
tone. They sang with
looking for food. It
was hard to find one
that would sing. One
I saw sing was

It began to rain
and it was a little

at Kossuth's

The day was fine
d heard a lot of the same

Then I went home.

March 25 Monday
This morning when I
got up it was raining.
At about 10 P. M. Broome
Gardner left in Mrs.
Pussell's bus. Leonard
left but one. He seemed
to have taken possession

After breakfast I went
down in the field. The
river was very high. I
could just scarcely
get into the water.

There was a dry strip about
a foot wide leading to
them. There was a large
lot of the same birds
just arrived from the
south. They came and
sought among themselves.
There were a great number
of long-tailed birds also.
The White-throats were
very numerous in the
marsh. I saw the first white-
throated sparrow of the year.
It was very tame and
fearless. It sat with its
tail well elevated and its
head up and looking
about it. It was very
an English sparrow.

Then I went to school.

March 21, Tuesday.

This morning before breakfast I went down in the field. Many Robins had come in the night. The marsh was full of them in company with some Meadowlarks. I had more trouble than ever in getting into the woods. The Tree Sparrows were more numerous than before. Went home by way of Lehigh. There were a few Red-wings here and many more Tree Sparrows.

March 21, Tuesday.

This morning the river was so high that I could not get any where. After breakfast I went along the railroad bridge. Went along the bank this side of the bridge. There were a number of Song Sparrows here. Two sang very queerly.

The woods were thick. They sang all the time. Their song was sweet, sweet, sweetly, sweetly and two trills. One would give the three or after the other with a trill and a shaking wings and

tail. I heard a quercus
 looked around and saw
 that I saw a Purple Finch. The song
 resembled a Warbling
 Vireo but was louder
 and more forceful.
 Then I went to school.

March 29 Friday.

This morning after
 breakfast I went up by
 the bridge again. The
 river was very high
 about 10 feet above
 summer height. The
 Robins were mating.
 The male performed
 in front of the female.
 The female chased them.

The males flew sometimes
 with wide spread tails
 and hit the sides of
 them at very close of
 the wings. It made a
 clicking sound.

Across the track I heard
 a few sparrows sing.

There were a great
 many Parkies around
 the bridge.

Then I went to school.

March 30 Saturday.

This morning I saw
 quite a few wild geese on
 the flooded flats. They
 were wild and
 noisy.

March 31, Sunday

This afternoon the water was down a great deal. It was a beautiful day. Went down into the fields. There were not many birds in the woods. The water was hardly up now. Saw a few song sparrows. By the Dickinson hole a male Meadowlark sat on a fence post and began to sing. It seemed to be showing off. It spread its tail to the utmost and scraped on the post, moved the head and began to

sing. It turned alternately from and towards me. Went on and sat on a post by Luby's marsh. The American Sparrow Hawks were across the river. They gave long trembling notes like the bill of a blue. Much run together. The male perched around with set wings. They appeared to have favorite places for sitting. They would disappear and then in a few minutes be back again. They sat motionless except for

turning their heads.
 A crow lit on a fence
 across the marsh and
 looked around. Then
 it gave a note like
~~caw-caw-caw~~ mean-
 ing a bright and two
 shore caw. They
 walked around and
 picked at the ground.
 Then I went up to
 the railroad track
 and up to S. Hackett's
 woods. Saw a Fox
 sparrow and the
 Barnard Owl.
 Then I went home.

April.

April 1, Monday.
 This afternoon I
 went up in the woods
 across the railroad
 track. The woods were
 quite still. There were
 a number of Robins here.
 Saw a Kingfisher.
 It was going
 west and rattled at
 me in a subdued
 tone.

There were 10 or more
 Brown Crapere that
 had just arrived. I
 had the good luck to
 hear one singing. It
 was ~~well~~ to see all

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ton. It had a sad
indescribable cadence -
a wild quality hard
to define.

Then I went home.

April 4, Thursday.
This morning I
went up to Agave
sugar bush.

Brown Creepers were
numerous and tame.
I could get within a
feet of them. I watched
one. It would go around
a tree and be eating
something as I would
step below. It would
not notice me at first
but after a bit it

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would look down and
then fly off. They were
hard to locate by their
notes.

Crows were very
numerous. They chased
a Barnard but all over
they did not pick it.
but just circled at it.

April 6, Saturday.

This morning a
Mourning Dove flew
over me as I was
at work.

Saw a Cooper's Hawk
circling around above
Carrizo woods.

Heard a Field Sparrow
sing several times.

by the depot.

April 7, Sunday.

This morning after breakfast I went over across the railroad tracks on Northrup's. Heard a Vesper Sparrow sing.

The juncos, long sparrows and goldfinches were singing with all their might. Saw a Phoebe give a flight song. It hovered in the air and said Peew very fast and then gave a queer note. Went over across the bridge. There were a great number of yellow bellied sapsuckers here. I could

hear them drumming and calling in all directions. They were mating already and were very noisy. The woods were filled with evening Grosbeaks. There were over 100 of them. They were screaming and fighting all the time. A few were singing but I could catch only occasional notes in the general racket. Went over towards the Fannarack Swamp. The juncos, long, tree, and tree sparrows were thick here. Heard a male Fox Sparrow singing in a low tone like a Catbird. He was not all wild.

Heard two Mourning Doves
cooing. On coming back at the
other side of the swamp
I heard a *Macrodactylus*
across the river - etc.
surprised me at first.
Then I went home.

April 8, Monday.

This morning I went
down in the Caddo where
breakfast - also one of the
trees that White pumped
which was singing. It
seemed to have two notes;
one like the note of a
Cottontail and the other like
the squeaking of a pump
handle interrupted with
loud hiss.

On the river there were

a pair of Wood Ducks.
They flew up with a
whistled note before I
saw them. I followed
the river to below where
Mr. Frost used to live but
did not see them again.

This evening after supper
a Kingbird flew over
silently. They are not noisy
yet.

While going up town
a flock of 7 Sandhill
Cranes flew north over the
town. There were six or one
hundred and more a
little to the side. Their
flight was slow and
flapping. They were a

long ways up. They fought
on the wing.

April 9, Tuesday.

This afternoon after school
I went down in the fields.
In Fisher's meadow by
the ditch I scared up a
Wilson's snipe. It flew
and lit over farther. I
chased it up several times
and finally it lit over
in the hickory near Mair's
woods by a pool of water.
At first it flew up. When
I was almost about to
step on it. But afterward
it flew up with a harsh
note when 50 or 60 feet away
I crawled along in the

ditch until I was 40 or
50 feet away and
cautiously raised my
head. I looked and listened
for 15 or 20 minutes.
Then I stood up and
it ran out of a hollow
splashed in the water with
its feet and flew across.
It squatted down in
a little pocket and
shook its head as quickly
as though it had been
covered up. Then it went
across the river.

I could hear vesper
sparrows singing. Their
notes in great
number.

Heard a Yellow-rump.

Love Cove.

Saw a number of Flickers in the fields feeding.

I then went home.

April 10, Wednesday.

This morning before breakfast I went down in the fields. It was warm and nice.

Saw a single Cowbird as it flew over giving its glassy note.

On a tall elm on the west side of Maine's woods a Flicker was drumming. It gave a number of rapid taps though they were

not loud. It then answered from across the river. Also heard a Yellow-bellied Woodpecker. Heard several Field Sparrows on the hill. Two or three times I observed the meadowlark's flight song. A female would rise up and fly a short distance when a male would follow her. When they had mounted to a considerable distance the male would sing. He gave a sputtering, squawking, but musical notes interspersed with calls and ending with

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the regular song. While
giving the song the birds
circled around and at
its end sank to the
ground or else repeated it.
Then I went home.

April 11, Thursday.
This morning it was
quite chilly. Heard the
first Chipping
Sparrow of the year
singing. It was quite
wild. It could hardly
get sight of it. It
would sing and
then fly 10 or 20 rods
before starting again.
Saw the Pongol
grackles carrying

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grass for a nest over
the Mrs. Peters tree.
Both carried it.

Others are mating.
The males give the
females a first but
chase all around. The
males give a high
note like the Bluejay
but higher and the
females reply with a
"cha cha" in a harsh
remonstrating manner.

April 12, Friday.
This morning I heard
a single Golden-crowned
Kinglet. It called all
the time.
Heard some more
Chipping Sparrows.

Over on the school
grounds I saw a
Red-tailed Hawk. It
circled around about
50 feet up as if considering
what was going on &
it kept getting lower
but finally flew
to the hill.

Saw a number of
Grackles again.

The Kingfisher flew
over and rattled loudly.
The Grackles sit by
the females as if feed-
ing their wings and
tails gave their harsh
note.

